













# CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART



A CATHOLIC PRIEST PLANNING A DEVILISH WORK, IN THE CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART.

Written for The Progressive Thinker.

BY HUDSON TUTTLE.

## CHAPTER VII.

### Robbed of Their Daughter.

It was an anxious night for the Joslyns. Sleep came not to the eyes of father or mother. Caleb, the colored coachman, had received orders, repeated a dozen times, to have the coach in readiness at an early hour. Mrs. Joslyn said she must go also, for she could not wait the coming of her daughter. They were both overcome with an overwhelming thought, as though awaking from a dreadful nightmare, that a great calamity had happened over Zella, and now that it had been removed, it was like welcoming her to life again.

The best-equipped carriage which rolled through the streets of San Angelo that morning was the Joslyns'. The horses stepped the highest, the coachman was the proudest, and the occupants were the most expectant and happiest. With a great flourish of his coachman's whip, pulled up in front of the iron gate of the Sacred Heart. Mr. Joslyn sprang out, knocked at the gate and was admitted. A messenger met him half way up the walk and conducted him directly to the Superior's room. There were several Sisters present, and that lady received him with a great show of cordiality; not waiting for his inquiry for his daughter, and the hesitancy which might be annoying, she said softly: "I suppose, Mr. Joslyn, you came to see your daughter?"

"Thank you, not only to see her, but my carriage was to take her home."

"How unfortunate," replied the Superior. "The young lady has been deeply interested in late in a companion who returned to Paris by the steamer sailing last evening. This lady had a brother; a fine gentleman no doubt—you understand—the gentleman was fascinating—I cannot blame her, and there was something said of a marriage—really I don't know exactly what, or where, either in this city, on the steamer, or in Paris; at any rate your daughter, whom I loved as an own child, for she was a sweet, dutiful girl."

"What of my daughter?" exclaimed her father, out of all patience, "what of my daughter? Where is she? I can't wait! I must see her at once!"

"Oh! my dear sir, I pity you—sincerely, deeply pity you if you feel in that way, for your daughter, whom I trusted with implicit faith, left the school, how I don't know, nor can any one find out!" "Left the school, do you say? Speak, woman! Speak! For God's sake, where is she now?"

"Calmly, dear sir, calmly. She left the school—this is not the worst. She is now far out on the ocean, for she left with these friends I speak of, on the ship which sailed last evening."

"My daughter! and she wrote in the afternoon, a lie, an infamous lie to throw me off the track, to deceive me!—it cannot be true!"

"Here the Sisters advanced, and one of them, at a signal from the Superior, said: "It is serious for you to bear, good sir, but you have heard the truth, and we can all witness. Your daughter slept next to me. We retired early. At nine o'clock—I know the hour, for the clock had just struck in the tower—I heard her arise, and she was overcome with sleep and did not recall the matter until this morning when she was not to be found."

"She told me last week," said another meekly, "that she intended to go to Paris, and if otherwise disappointed, as her friend had determined to take the veil, they would together enter a convent. This she said would be impossible for her to do here on account of her father's opposition."

All this was related in such a ready, off-hand manner that any doubt which might arise was dispelled. The strong man broke down under the strain, and was speechless. He staggered and almost intoxicated out of the room, and along the passage. The door opened, and the air revived him. In mockery the sun was shining in the clear sky, and the birds were singing happily in the trees. How can nature be so radiantly happy when the heart is full of pain? In a moment more he must meet his expectant wife, and tell her the dreadful story. How could his tongue speak the words which would smite her heart like a blow? He forgot that his face told her more clearly than words.

"Zella," she asked.

"Zella," he answered, "is not here. She has gone on the ship to a convent in France!"

Mrs. Joslyn did not cry out; she did not weep. She was as one turned to stone. Her very blood stood still, and her heart with a great choking throbbing ceased to beat. Caleb as ordered turned the horses slowly. He gave no flourish of whip, and his voice was not encouraging. The messenger, the driver, the woman who was right about his beloved Zella, who he must trust to fortune to have revealed to him. As he neared home they met Mr. Kensett slowly approaching. The driver bowed recognition and said in an undertone: "Mas'r Kensett, we did not get her."

Mr. Joslyn at that moment caught sight of the artist, on whom he relied for his cool judgment, and said: "Get in, Kensett; if all men I want to see you most."

He then related the events before recorded. After a pause Kensett replied hotly: "It is all a lie; an infamous, damnable lie. Your daughter has not gone away. She is there within the walls of the convent, and these despicable priests have determined to make her take the veil, if she has not already done so, and thus effectually keep her in that prison for life!"

Mrs. Joslyn aroused at these words and said with loud exclamation: "Do you think so? Has she not gone? Tell me! I shall see her again?"



THINKING OF ENTERING A CATHOLIC SCHOOL. (SEE FIGURES IN THE NARRATIVE.)

Written for The Progressive Thinker.

BY HUDSON TUTTLE.

## CHAPTER VII.

### Robbed of Their Daughter.

It was an anxious night for the Joslyns. Sleep came not to the eyes of father or mother. Caleb, the colored coachman, had received orders, repeated a dozen times, to have the coach in readiness at an early hour. Mrs. Joslyn said she must go also, for she could not wait the coming of her daughter. They were both overcome with an overwhelming thought, as though awaking from a dreadful nightmare, that a great calamity had happened over Zella, and now that it had been removed, it was like welcoming her to life again.

The best-equipped carriage which rolled through the streets of San Angelo that morning was the Joslyns'. The horses stepped the highest, the coachman was the proudest, and the occupants were the most expectant and happiest. With a great flourish of his coachman's whip, pulled up in front of the iron gate of the Sacred Heart. Mr. Joslyn sprang out, knocked at the gate and was admitted. A messenger met him half way up the walk and conducted him directly to the Superior's room. There were several Sisters present, and that lady received him with a great show of cordiality; not waiting for his inquiry for his daughter, and the hesitancy which might be annoying, she said softly: "I suppose, Mr. Joslyn, you came to see your daughter?"

"Thank you, not only to see her, but my carriage was to take her home."

"How unfortunate," replied the Superior. "The young lady has been deeply interested in late in a companion who returned to Paris by the steamer sailing last evening. This lady had a brother; a fine gentleman no doubt—you understand—the gentleman was fascinating—I cannot blame her, and there was something said of a marriage—really I don't know exactly what, or where, either in this city, on the steamer, or in Paris; at any rate your daughter, whom I loved as an own child, for she was a sweet, dutiful girl."

"What of my daughter?" exclaimed her father, out of all patience, "what of my daughter? Where is she? I can't wait! I must see her at once!"

"Oh! my dear sir, I pity you—sincerely, deeply pity you if you feel in that way, for your daughter, whom I trusted with implicit faith, left the school, how I don't know, nor can any one find out!" "Left the school, do you say? Speak, woman! Speak! For God's sake, where is she now?"

"Calmly, dear sir, calmly. She left the school—this is not the worst. She is now far out on the ocean, for she left with these friends I speak of, on the ship which sailed last evening."

"My daughter! and she wrote in the afternoon, a lie, an infamous lie to throw me off the track, to deceive me!—it cannot be true!"

"Here the Sisters advanced, and one of them, at a signal from the Superior, said: "It is serious for you to bear, good sir, but you have heard the truth, and we can all witness. Your daughter slept next to me. We retired early. At nine o'clock—I know the hour, for the clock had just struck in the tower—I heard her arise, and she was overcome with sleep and did not recall the matter until this morning when she was not to be found."

"She told me last week," said another meekly, "that she intended to go to Paris, and if otherwise disappointed, as her friend had determined to take the veil, they would together enter a convent. This she said would be impossible for her to do here on account of her father's opposition."

All this was related in such a ready, off-hand manner that any doubt which might arise was dispelled. The strong man broke down under the strain, and was speechless. He staggered and almost intoxicated out of the room, and along the passage. The door opened, and the air revived him. In mockery the sun was shining in the clear sky, and the birds were singing happily in the trees. How can nature be so radiantly happy when the heart is full of pain? In a moment more he must meet his expectant wife, and tell her the dreadful story. How could his tongue speak the words which would smite her heart like a blow? He forgot that his face told her more clearly than words.

"Zella," she asked.

"Zella," he answered, "is not here. She has gone on the ship to a convent in France!"

Mrs. Joslyn did not cry out; she did not weep. She was as one turned to stone. Her very blood stood still, and her heart with a great choking throbbing ceased to beat. Caleb as ordered turned the horses slowly. He gave no flourish of whip, and his voice was not encouraging. The messenger, the driver, the woman who was right about his beloved Zella, who he must trust to fortune to have revealed to him. As he neared home they met Mr. Kensett slowly approaching. The driver bowed recognition and said in an undertone: "Mas'r Kensett, we did not get her."

Mr. Joslyn at that moment caught sight of the artist, on whom he relied for his cool judgment, and said: "Get in, Kensett; if all men I want to see you most."

He then related the events before recorded. After a pause Kensett replied hotly: "It is all a lie; an infamous, damnable lie. Your daughter has not gone away. She is there within the walls of the convent, and these despicable priests have determined to make her take the veil, if she has not already done so, and thus effectually keep her in that prison for life!"

Mrs. Joslyn aroused at these words and said with loud exclamation: "Do you think so? Has she not gone? Tell me! I shall see her again?"

## ONE GOD

### Or Many Gods?

#### Considered from Many Standpoints.

TO THE EDITOR:—With your permission I would like to present some thoughts with reference to Dr. Greer's argument for "a God" or Gods in your issue of Nov. 21.

The Doctor's argument reminds me of the story of Kilkenny cats, which swallowed each other, but in this case the cat swallowed the head. It seems to me the Doctor has got himself into a dilemma from which he will scarcely be able to extricate himself without calling upon his Gods many, and have them practice—*presco change!* He doubtless believes his argument sufficient to establish the existence of a God. Then he upsets every argument previously made in these words: "And if one Deity exists, why may not many?" The idea of only one Creator or overruling Divinity in all this vast universe, as the theologians claim, is simply ridiculous, and utterly indefensible.

The Doctor says he wants scientists to give us facts instead of theories. Now I am not a scientist, but as the Doctor presents in this article no facts in proof of his "God" or "Gods," I will confine myself very briefly to some of his untenable theories. I undertake to say the one God theory is the only one which can claim any defense from intelligent man, and that has signally failed as shown by his own handwriting, the Bible, for the Devil and Moses were always a majority against him. And now if we accept the Doctor's plurality of Gods, I'm afraid we'll never again have so much as the space of half an hour of silence in heaven. Only see how difficult it is to get any good laws made by our Congress, simply because of all the great minds there; scarcely any two think alike. Then think of it, with a plurality of Gods, if personal as the Doctor claims, they must differ in opinion; or if each was all-wise and equal in all things, and of one mind, then they would not have so many playfellow, for diversity only makes the social circle enjoyable. But suppose that the many are called together in secret conclave to transact business for the universe, and a disagreement should occur. With Almighty power in their possession we must witness a cyclone of Gods sweeping over the universe, devastating and destroying as it swept with the force of omnipotent but angry Gods.

Again the Doctor goes to the ignorant heathen tribes to prove the existence of a God, because they in their "most unken condition retained some sense of awe of a Deity." The Doctor forgets that the further back we go from the light of the waning year of the nineteenth century, the more we get into the twilight and shadows of man's primitive ignorance, when he fostered intensely the God-idea, out of which grew the systems of kings, popes and priests, which has more than all other causes combined retarded the intellectual growth and unfoldment of mankind to this day.

We, as Spiritualists, have no need to go back into the dismal shadows of the past to prove the light and intelligence of the present dispensation unhealthy. "Let him that putteth his hand to the plow look not back." It is beyond the ken of mortal mind to conceive how, here or when exists the power that has developed the immensity of life and matter we see, and the Doctor's argument, that design implies a designer, is limitless, hence cannot be argued—but Abner Kneeland once put it in thinkable shape in these words:

All nature so vast, so grand,  
It must have been designed;  
Yet who designed it?  
To chance must be confined,  
Now if God can exist  
And move without a cause,  
Why not all nature  
Be product of such laws?

I may be very limited in comprehensive powers, but this is a fact. I cannot comprehend how any master mind could issue a fiat and for all time that would be applicable to all the changes that chemistry is ever making in the proper ties of matter; but I can partially comprehend the basis of nature, when I see that like attracts like and atoms attract atoms, and that polarities are as potent in the atom as in the universe, which constitutes the law of aggregation or world-building; and as each is attracted by the fact of its fitness, so continues the harmonies through the eternal ages.

The law of change evolves what has developed in man a self-consciousness, a faculty to reason, a mind to make record or history of himself; the highest development known in physical life. Here he commences to grapple with forces about him; learning by dint of ever-freighted struggle, what atom attracts what, and what polarities are as potent in the atom as in the universe, which constitutes the law of aggregation or world-building; and as each is attracted by the fact of its fitness, so continues the harmonies through the eternal ages.

The law of change evolves what has developed in man a self-consciousness, a faculty to reason, a mind to make record or history of himself; the highest development known in physical life. Here he commences to grapple with forces about him; learning by dint of ever-freighted struggle, what atom attracts what, and what polarities are as potent in the atom as in the universe, which constitutes the law of aggregation or world-building; and as each is attracted by the fact of its fitness, so continues the harmonies through the eternal ages.

At the close of the lectures for the month of November, delivered by Mr. Moses Hull, at the Ethical Spiritual Society of St. Louis, Mo., the following was unanimously adopted:

"We cheerfully and confidently recommend him to those in the spiritual field in need of lectures, as one admirably adapted, not only to enlighten Spiritualists of long standing, but to bring many new converts into the ranks. He is a congenial, social friend and companionable gentleman, and we hope and believe that perfect success will attend all his efforts wherever he is afforded suitable conditions for the dissemination of Spiritual truth. JOSEPH BROWN, Pres. Spiritual Union."

## PROF. J. R. BUCHANAN.

### The Distinguished Man Who Will Make Kansas City His Home.

#### A BELIEVER IN SPIRITUALISM AND NOT A BELIEVER IN COLLEGES. THE TERRIBLE PROPHECIES HE MAKES OF CONFLICTS AND DISASTERS. LABOR AND CAPITAL.

TO THE EDITOR:—As set forth by our daily papers, a venerable savant has come to Kansas City to establish his home, and complete his life's work. Dr. Joseph Rhodes Buchanan, though now seven years past the three score and ten, retains a powerful mental vigor, which gives promise that he will, as he expects, live out the century of his life.

Dr. Buchanan came to Kansas City a week ago and rented a suite of rooms at 1002 McGee street. Until these rooms are furnished and his books and papers are in place he will be at 1012 Locust street.

He is now busy editing notes for the five or six books which will complete the series on his wonderful theories and discoveries in matters mental and physical. Besides editing, he is adding to the final chapters of his work on anthropology, which has on his desk several half completed writings for the *Arena*, for which magazine he has been a regular contributor since its establishment.

Dr. Buchanan is a strange personality. His head is not dissimilar to that of Horace Greeley. His snow-white locks are parted down the middle, and are of unusual width. Kindly eyes snap or sparkle through gold-rimmed glasses as he warms to the subject of his talk. These glasses have been his companions for six-fifty years. In early boyhood he became short-sighted. A short, gray beard covers his chin and cheeks. In stature he is not much under six feet and his broad shoulders bear lightly the weight of years.

A BELIEVER IN SPIRITUALISM. Somebody once said that an advance to knowledge meant a decrease of pain and unhappiness. This Dr. Buchanan refuted in brief published comment and his life seems filled with great rays of sunshine, though a deep bereavement laid heavily on him not long ago. His religious belief is broadly Unitarian. He lets that creed wipe away superstition and mysticism, then draws from the warmth of an all-pervading, never-ending love, the more we get into the light of science has proved and many things he has demonstrated himself. The Rev. Minot J. Savage, the celebrated liberal preacher and writer, of Boston, is his warm friend. When Mr. Savage spoke in Music Hall in this city a few nights ago he courteously touched upon the subject of Spiritualism, saying that he had himself investigated and tested the facts of the case, and that the Unitarian world scoffed. He did not know his audience and so his remarks were guarded. Of him Dr. Buchanan says: "Mr. Savage has made great research into this subject and has learned much which he guards within himself. He dares not tell all that he knows."

Frankfort, Ky., was the birthplace of Dr. Buchanan, and the clear atmosphere of that city has given him a keen and great power. Though far advanced in years, he does not feel the fatigues of the lecture platform, and promises soon to speak in Kansas City. To an interviewer he said yesterday:

"A man who wants true development and to become a free lance in thought is better off never to enter the colleges. The old institutions are mere bakeries, and each piece of pottery is known by the shape it bears. The men learn what the books say. Memory is developed, but thought is trampled. A man is peculiarly constituted who can spend four years in a school where the teachers all aim at one mark and not become molded to the school."

It was the early adaptation of this thought which made Dr. Buchanan an eclectic in medicine. He has always been his subject for study. He found that the medical men did not know the functions of the brain. The brain seemed to him the very foundation for study. His three-score years of thought and investigation have brought forth a "Manual of Psychology," The New Education, and 600 pages on "Therapeutic Sarcognomy." He has conducted Buchanan's *Journal of Man* and has published many other volumes.

HIS TERRIBLE PROPHECIES. "My knowledge of nature," said Dr. Buchanan to a writer for the *Star*, "makes me not hesitate to predict terrible things before the end of thirty years. There will be civil war in this country. The state between capital and labor will culminate in a terrible struggle and bloodshed. Both parties will be in the wrong. The sight of great wealth will goad to madness the poor man. The dregs of money-bags lie the sea-coast. Already the here breath of thirty papers in this country is scorching everything it touches."

"There will about the time of the civil strife be a wild upheaval in nature. There will be a terrible convulsion along the Atlantic coast south of the New England States. Tidal waves will wash the cities. I would not like to be in New Orleans, Pensacola or Galveston in those days."

Kansas City, Mo.

He Was Greatly Surprised. DEAR SIR:—I received THE PROGRESSIVE THINKER all right. I am greatly surprised to know that there has been such a good Spiritualist paper published, and I did not know it before. My very soul leaps with joy to see you hit the nail on the head in your issue of each issue. I believe if you would send your paper just once to all Spiritualists, your paper would be overwhelmed with subscriptions. Please find one dollar enclosed. M. S. WARD.

There are millions of Spiritualists who never saw THE PROGRESSIVE THINKER. Could we reach them all with a sample copy, we would soon have 100,000 circulation. Brother Ward, please see to it that all the Spiritualists with whom you come in contact shall be apprised of the existence of the leading Spiritualist paper.

## Tests Given Through Miss Maggie Gaulle.

### TO THE EDITOR:—When Miss Maggie Gaulle, of Baltimore, is announced to appear before a New York audience for the purpose of making people happy through her magnetic powers, it is no wonder that the hall is usually filled long before the time announced for the exercises to begin. Such was the case at the hall occupied by the First Society of Spiritualists, 67th St. and 7th Ave., last Sunday afternoon and evening, having previously witnessed some of the remarkable tests given by this extraordinary lady, in company with my family and a lady friend I visited the hall above referred to. After some pertinent remarks by the President, Mr. Henry S. Newton, followed by vocal music and a bright, witty speech by Mrs. M. E. Williams, Miss Gaulle stepped upon the platform and held the audience in wrapt attention by many tests which were readily acknowledged by those who were fortunate enough to receive them. In giving these tests Miss Gaulle reminded me much of the late Chas. H. Fox, by the rapidity in which the information which she imparts to her hearers flows from her lips. The spirits seem constantly pressing one against the other in order to make themselves known to their loved ones present, and the tests pour in upon the audience in such quick succession as to require constant and close attention in order to keep pace with them. It is easy to see that Miss Gaulle is a highly impressive medium, through which the unseen forces operate with almost lightning speed. The evening session was, however, by far the most satisfactory, as the medium seemed in much better control than during the afternoon, and when we reflect that Miss Gaulle had just risen from a bed of severe illness, it is a wonder that she was enabled to go through with the constant strain upon her organism. Myself, wife, daughter and lady friend occupied a front seat during the evening, and had a good opportunity to witness the various demonstrations that were constantly taking place. Among more than a dozen extraordinary tests which were given and acknowledged, was one to a gentleman by the name of Hough. The spirit said: "I am Uncle John Hough. I don't know that the name is pronounced right, but it is spelled so." The gentleman to whom the name was added immediately acknowledged that the test was correct. "He also brings a person with him by the name of William Hough," continued the medium. The gentleman again arose and remarked that he knew no such person as William Hough. "Think it over a little," said the medium. "The spirit says it is William, and *spirits do often make mistakes*," said the medium. To this the gentleman made no further reply, but at the end of the meeting, as the audience were about to disperse, he arose and acknowledged that he was wrong, and that the spirit was correct. And now comes several such astounding proofs of immortality in my own case and that of my family. I should consider that were recent toward my friends. I did not give the facts to the readers of your paper.

"The spirit of your boy" [said the medium], "seems to be fondling your watch-chain and constantly taking hold of the lock attached to it." As this lock contained simply a photograph of my friend, Ole Bull, who presented me with the *chain and lock*, Feb. 27, 1870, in San Francisco, Cal., I could see no reason why the spirit should take hold of the spirit, through Miss Gaulle, referring to his sister Annie, who sat near me, and whom he often addressed as "Nan," and "Nannie" in earth-life. Judge of my intense astonishment, as well as that of all in hearing of Miss Watson's voice, when she informed the audience that only the day before, on my return from the city, I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the evening was most surprising to the extent of my own belief, as I had been told by myself, she had caused to be placed in a pocket which belonged to her brother when in earth-life, his photograph, and had attached the lock to her chain, wearing it for the first time that day and evening. I will not go farther into details, as time and space will not permit, but I will simply add that after the meeting was over, the